

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## Last Words of the Romance.

Ah, well; let it pass in silence.  
We'll forget.  
There are doubtless things to live for  
Even yet.  
And life has far nobler uses  
Than regret.

There are joys that wait our coming  
Down the years.  
Do not think that I shall meet them  
But with tears.  
That for me life holds no promise,  
Only fears.

Do not fear that I shall idly  
Sit and wait.  
Watching with the old blind worship  
Your fair fate.  
This might once have been; now, truly,  
'Tis too late.

There are breezy heights my footsteps  
Well may tread.  
There's a future's radiant promise  
Overhead.  
Naught shall dim its light, not even  
Words you've said.

So we'll let the years slip from us.  
Suns have set.  
In your life may love and sweetness  
Linger yet.  
And for me—O Father, help me  
To forget!

—Lillian Whiting, in "From Dreamland Sent."

## WELL BROUGHT UP.

I met them first at St. Moritz. There was a dance going on at the hotel, and a young man—a very good looking young man, who climbed mountains and enjoyed everything immensely—was asking the well brought up girl to dance. The girl at first thought that the room was a little too hot for dancing and then wondered if mamma would like her to dance in a hotel.

"Oh, do ask her," the young man said, "I'm sure she won't mind."

The girl fluttering across the room and knelt confidently at her mother's feet.

"Who are dancing?" said mamma.

"All the nice people, I think."

"Very well, my love, but be careful."

So the well brought up girl and the man began to dance. The girl had thick brown hair, brushed back from a pure, pale brow, and soft, pink cheeks and an unexpansive smile.

She required as much taking care of, and the kitchen lancers were so rough.

"I'm sure mamma would not like me to dance like that," she said.

"I'm afraid they are rather kitchen," said the young man. "I'm awfully sorry."

The girl said it didn't matter, and smiled a brave little smile. She put up her hands and smoothed the pretty brown hair, which had become disordered by the hot wind of the ballroom, and then she looked down at her charming little bronze shoes and said: "I hope you don't mind my not romping. I am a old-fashioned person, you know."

"I'm very glad to hear it," said the young man, with enthusiasm, and he suggested that they should not dance any more, but should go and sit in the balcony instead.

"If I may have my little white shawl, please."

And the man wrapped her up most carefully in it and found two chairs in a sheltered corner where they could watch the stars and the lake.

"I think this is ripping," he said.

The girl sat upright with her little white shawl draped about her. She turned her soft eyes up to the young man and asked him if he liked tennis, and if he played the piano. He in his turn inquired if she had taken to a "bike" yet.

The girl said: "Oh, no! she thought it so unfeminine." She asked him whether he did not think it a great pity that girls were so fast nowadays. She, for her part, thought a woman's sphere was the home, and she spoke with womanly pity of those who wandered from that sphere.

"It is so sad to see girls intruding themselves into men's pursuits," she said. "What can men think of them?"

"If only there was more girls like you in the world!" said the enthusiastic young man.

And then mamma appeared and said she thought it was a little late. The girl rose instantly in her pretty dutiful way and said "Good night," and mamma asked the

young man to join them at a little gathering at the Meierei to-morrow. "He seems quite nice," she said to her daughter. "Wear your pretty white dress with the blue ribbons, to-morrow, love."

A charming little party started to walk to the Meierei. Mamma is so particular whom she knows. It is a fact that she can tell at a glance who are "nice people" and who are not; consequently she always knows whom to speak to and whom to avoid. This is a great gift. She knows where the nice people go and what the nice people do, and at home she can tell exactly where the nice people sit in the park and where the nice people go to church.

At this hotel she had her place at table changed three times, to be near nice people. She has never been known to make a mistake, even when the nice people wear shabby clothes.

At the Meierei to day mamma is quite at her best. She has cut Mrs. Wilson, a solicitor's wife, at door of the hotel, and she has had the pleasure of announcing that those girls with all the clothes are the daughters of Simpson, the draper in Oxford Street, so it is no wonder they understand dressing. She is now explaining to Lady Hume how "the property" was willed away from her husband in favor of another nephew of the "late baronet."

It is a great mistake to go abroad without a few well prepared autobiographical facts. Mamma never does. She would rather travel without her luggage. The facts are usually discharged after she has twice exchanged the pepper and salt with her nice neighbors at table d'hôte, and they include her reasons for not traveling with a maid, her surprise at people wearing diamonds at a hotel (she always leaves hers at home), her husband's unfortunate health, which prevents his traveling, and the property, the late baronet and mamma's hatred of "nouveaux riches."

The poor "nouveaux riches!" On mamma's lips the term is not one of reproach, but of crime. It is very impressive.

The well brought up girl has on her white dress with the blue ribbons and a soft white lace hat. The young man walks beside her and carries her cloak and her pretty embroidered knitting bag. Those little hands of hers are never idle, and her knitting bag goes everywhere with her. They discuss woman. It is the girl's favorite topic, and her views on the subject are wonderfully charming and feminine.

"You must idealize us a little," said the well brought up girl, speaking in a general sort of way. "I don't know about idealizing," muttered the young man, looking unutterable things.

"Oh, but indeed you must!" said the young girl, with engaging humility. "We women are only a very ordinary sort of beings, but we are glorified by those who love us."

The young man gasped and said "Ah!" His powers of speech were very limited.

"Tell me," said the girl, giving a look upward, "could you idealize a woman who wore a stiff shirt front and rode a bicycle?"

She really was rather a clever little girl, and her appealing manner was charming.

"No, no, indeed I couldn't—at least I'd have to idealize her a lot. But some people are so perfect as they are, don't you know, that you don't have to idealize them at all."

"Shall we walk a little quicker and join mamma?" said the well brought up girl.

It was very difficult to get a nice little time with the girl. She clung so closely to mamma. But sometimes there were a few words in the balcony, when the girls talked about the stars, and once, just once, there was a walk home from Pontresina in the twilight. Mamma drove home. She was tired and still had some packing to do when she got back.

"Take care of her," she said to the young man. He felt that there had always been a great deal of nonsense talked about girls'

mothers being disagreeable old cats.

"So this is your last day at St. Moritz?" he said.

"Yes, our very last day," she replied.

"The place will seem very different after you are gone."

"Oh, but St. Moritz is always lovely! Look at that scene before us—the pine trees and the mountains. What could be lovelier?"

"Lot of things—at least one thing."

"You must be very difficult to please if you don't admire St. Moritz."

"But I do not admire it." It was so difficult to make her understand. "Will you be sorry to leave?" he began again.

"Oh, I have had my little holiday," said the girl sweetly. "I must not grumble about going back to my duties—my Sunday school, my practicing, and then there is papa."

"Of course he misses you. I expect you are a perfect angel in the house at home."

"I am afraid it is a little selfish, but I like to think I am missed."

"Well, I'll miss you."

"Ah, don't say that," laying her hand on his arm.

"But I shall; I'll miss you awfully."

"I had rather think of you happy with your hill climbing and your tennis."

"Blow tennis and hill climbing! I don't care a hang about either. There's only one thing in heaven or earth that I do care about?"

"Ah, look at those snow peaks flushed with the setting sun."

"I wish," hopelessly, "I could make you understand."

"They walked on in silence for a quarter of a mile."

"I haven't made you angry about anything, have I?" says the girl at last, in a shy, trembling way.

"Angry? Never! With you—" "I am so glad! Do you know," coming quite close to him and looking down like a penitent child, "I was beginning to get so unhappy. I—I thought—I was afraid I had offended you."

"How could you think that?" "You were so silent, and you looked so stern—and—big."

He seizes her hand in his. "Oh, my love, it was only because you wouldn't understand! Don't you know that you are dearer to me than any one else in the world? Can't you see that I have loved you since the first moment I saw you?"

The young girl disengages her hand and takes out her pocket handkerchief and burst into tears.

"Have I frightened you, my little tender dove?"

"It's—it's so unexpected," says the girl.

And then she has to be comforted and caressed, and the man calls himself a brute and a savage for having startled her.

"I had no right to speak so soon," he says, "but I love you so utterly." "Oh, hush!"

"I can't. Won't you give me a little hope—just a little? You know what I am—just a poor artist—but I would work day and night and wait years for you."

The girl begins to sob again.

"For God's sake, don't cry!"

"Ah, how can I help it? I fear I have made you unhappy, and I can not bear to give you pain."

"That means you can't care for me, I suppose."

"If anything on my part has misled you into thinking—"

"No, no! Heaven knows you are not a coquette!"

"You are so generous and so good. But, indeed, I wonder what you see in poor little me to love."

"I see that you are everything that a man does love in a girl—the best, the most womanly of women. Don't you know, you sweet, little, tender love, that you are as different from the girls one meets nowadays as sunlight is different from gaslight? Women in skirts and on bikes may be one's pals, but it's women like you that a man worships."

The next day he stood on the hotel steps watching the well brought up girl and her careful mamma drive off in the diligence.

"God bless her!" he murmured. "God bless her! There isn't a man

on earth who is worthy of her."

The well brought up girl waved her pocket handkerchief to him till they were out of sight.

"That's the fourth proposal I have had this year, mamma, she said."—*Westminster Budget.*

## RAISING A BELL.

For some time past there has been a sort of dead-heat between the two biggest bells in the world, the one at the cathedral in Moscow and the other at the unfinished pagoda of Mengoon, India, north of Mandalay, across the river. If the former was the bigger of the two it was cracked, and therefore useless as a bell, while the latter, though whole, has dragged its supports down till it rested on the ground and would not emit any sound. Now, however, it has been reswung and can claim attention as the biggest bell in working order in the world.

In 1896 the Burmese community decided to have the bell raised and employed the Irrawaddy Flotilla company, limited, to do the work. The rim of the bell was first supported by huge bulks of timber wedged in all round and a tripod erected over it to fasten the shackle to and keep it upright. The old supports having been knocked away two large iron columns 25 feet high east by the Irrawaddy company were erected with concrete foundations. A large steel cross-girder, with a distributing girder on the top of it, was then passed through the shackle, and the bell was raised by screwjacks all round and wedges of timber until the cross-girder could be placed on the pillars and riveted in position. The screwjacks were then eased and the bell left swinging, with its lower rim about two feet ten inches from the ground. The weight is about 98 tons, the circumference at the base being 51½ feet at the top 26 feet. It averages over a foot in thickness. The bell itself is over 12 feet high and the shackle, which was intended for logs of timber, about 12 feet. The pin in the shackle has a diameter of 16 inches. The bell was cast about the beginning of the century by King Bodowpaya as an accompaniment to the huge brick pagoda which he never finished. It is said to have been cast on an island and rafted across. No proper means yet exist for striking the bell, but when hit with a heavy piece of wood it gives out a deep vibrating boom.

—*London Sketch.*

## The Albany Festival.

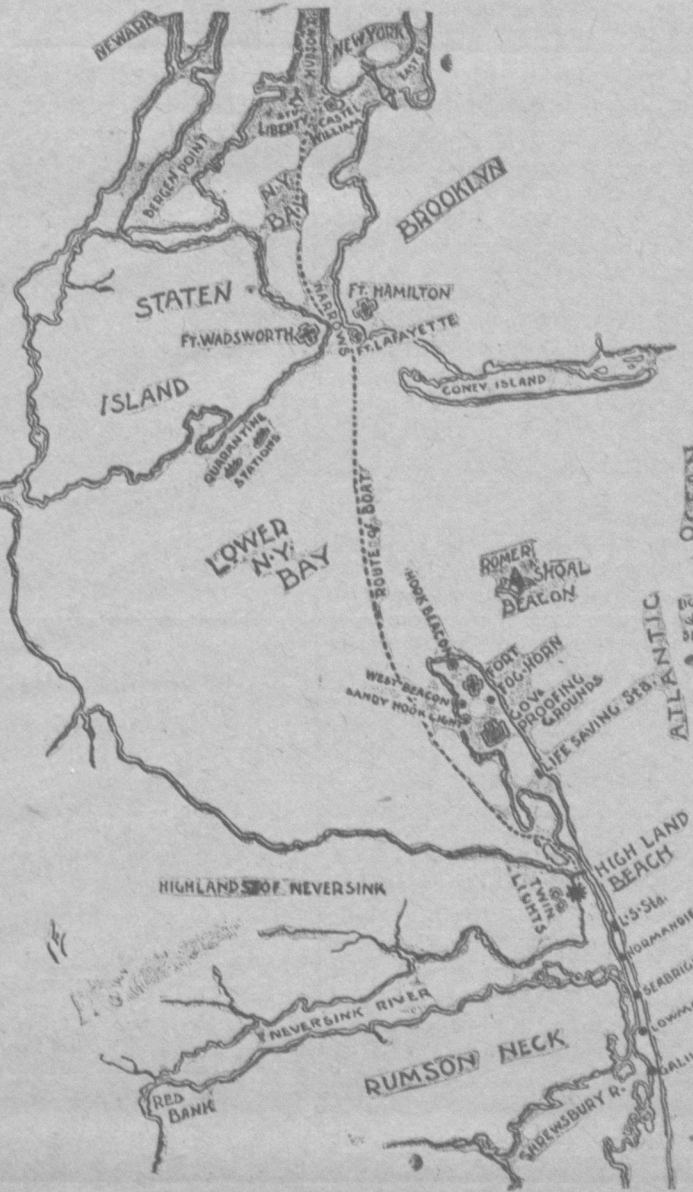
The Albany Society gave a very pleasant reception to its friends last Thursday evening. About forty deaf people were present, among them Mr. and Mrs. Coombs, of Bound Brook, N. J. Mr. Van Allen made a brief address of welcome on behalf of the society and of the rector of the church, who manifested his interest in the occasion by being present with his charming wife. The question of reviving the Troy-Albany excursions was then raised, and after considerable discussion it was decided that a basket picnic in the early part of September would be the most feasible arrangement that could be made. A committee consisting of Mr. Van Allen, Mr. Myron Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Connerton, and Mrs. Van Allen, was selected to take charge of the matter, and it is probable that Labor Day will be selected for the event, and Averill Park, a dozen or so miles East of Troy, in the hills, will be chosen as the rendezvous. The committee will doubtless give full particulars later through the columns of the JOURNAL.

After disposing of this matter, the company repaired to the rooms below, where ice cream and cake were served in profusion. The refreshments were most appetizing, due, perhaps, to the fact that the cake was the product of the culinary skill of the ladies of Albany and a few Troy friends. After an hour or so more spent in conversation and general merrymaking, the pleasant gathering broke up.

The occasion was a most successful one, and the society is much pleased with the result of its efforts. Occasions of the same nature will doubtless become an annual feature of the society program.

## Ho! for Highland Beach!

A BREEZY SAIL OVER THE WAVES.



This aims to be an accurate guide for the friends of the League of Elect Surds, who are going to share the delightful sail down the Bay, through the narrows, and among the enchanting scenery of the Shrewsbury River.

It is well known, Saturday, July 31st, is the day.

The starting point is New York.

At 8:45 A.M., we leave the Battery, a place of interest in itself, with the all honored Castle Garden, now the Aquarium on one side, and on the other a circle, whereon is a tall flagstaff, the spot where Gen. Washington bid Gen. Cornwallis and his English army an everlasting *bon voyage*. We board the "Little Silver," saunter to the shady side, and make ourselves comfortable, catching the cool morning breeze on our heated brow, eating dull care away. Indeed friends will be made anew, and new friends will be added to our already large number.

On the port side, with frowning guns stands Castle William, otherwise the cheese box, as the bay watermen love to call it, while on the starboard side Her Majesty, the Goddess of Liberty, enlightens the world, and at her back is Ellis Island, the gateway to the land of the free, ever open to desirable emigrants.

On the east, west, north and south side of us are anchored brave and true weather-beaten ships of commerce from every point of the earth. Off shore from Staten Island and riding proudly and majestically are the pride of our navy, the White Squadron, while on the opposite side of the bay and off shore from Bay Ridge, can be seen numerous trim built and natty pleasure and racing yachts of our rich citizens. New York Bay is being left behind at this point, we tread carefully through the Narrows, avoiding to offend the menacing guns of Forts Wadsworth and Hamilton.

A few rods south of Fort La Fayette can be seen the smoke stack and masts of the sunken steamer "Atlas" projecting above the surface of the Bay. A million and a half dollars has been spent trying to dislodge her from the fast grip of the mud. Every Saturday, out-going and in-coming ocean greyhounds are passed closely by the "Little Silver," giving a fine view and idea of ocean traveling.

Quarantine Station is marked by two low islands with one-story buildings, which are hospitals for contagious diseases.

Numerous buoys will be passed,

some are bell buoys, whistle buoys and electric light buoys, making the channel for ocean steamers drawing thirty feet draught.

A round object standing alone out of the waters, towards the east is the Romer Shoal Beacon, warning ships of the sand bank. Sandy Hook can be sighted after passing the Beacon. A view that most of us seldom see, will be before us, imagine a painting of a Dutch landscape with wind mills along a canal. This is what Sandy Hook will resemble at a distance with all its light houses—a beach, about five miles long and from one-half to one mile broad, with the Atlantic Ocean beating against it on the east and the Navesink River gliding past it on the west.

Sandy Hook was discovered by Henry Hudson, who September 4th, 1609, anchored the "Half Moon" in the bay, and joined the friendly Indians. The following is from the log book of the "Half Moon": "A good land to fall in with, this day the people of the country came aboard of us and seemed very glad of our coming, and brought green tobacco leaves and gave us of it for knives and beads."

Sandy Hook light is the oldest lighthouse in the United States, lamps were first lighted Monday, June 18th, 1764. During the Revolution it was used as a refugee's haven.

Sandy Hook is a Government reservation for the Ordnance Department's use as a proving ground for cannon. About a year ago a rule was passed forbidding visitors without passes to roam about the hook, as great risk to lives from bursting cannon or shells has cost the Government a pretty penny.

The waters at Sandy Hook are a favorite resort for fishermen, at present in the river flounders, fluke, eels and crabs, abound. A few of us will take along our fishing tackle, but those who have none can obtain line, sinker and hook, from the boatman, who lets out boats at prices according to style of boat. My advice is get a flat boat at 25 cents per hour, or \$1 for all the afternoon. Bait will cost 15 cents extra, which will last three persons all the afternoon.

Bathing suits can be hired at 25 cents. The river has a hard, sandy bottom, and a person can wade from one shore to the other at low tide, which generally registers five feet deep, and those who prefer the ocean, can cross the bar and find a good bathing place near the Life Saving Station about one mile south of Highland Beach.

Bicycling roads are at every hand, that is, all roads are fine and hard, but the best and picturesque one is the Rumson road. To reach it, wheel along the ocean road till Seabright is reached, then cross the bridge and turn to the left, a broad, hard, red road will meet one's view, which is Rumson road, it leads direct to Red Bank. Long Branch can be reached if one takes to the signs that are up at every fork. Meals can be had at city prices at numerous hotels and inns that abound along the coast.

From the Highland Beach pavilion a fine view of bathers both in the surf and the river can be had. In the restaurant "Shrewsbury Dinners" are served at one hour's notice, consisting chiefly of seafood at fifty cents to two dollars, or *a la carte*.

It is earnestly requested that our friends will all take the pier below 14th Street, to avoid the crush at the Battery.

There are at least a dozen different boats at the Battery landing, and our friends may get confused.

The "Little Silver" stops at pier 58½ all night, enabling our patrons to get on board as early as 7 A.M. "Time and tide waits for no one," neither will the "Little Silver" wait. It will leave exactly as advertised. Our friends should bear this in mind, as it is not an excursion boat.

We hope to see all our friends at our outing, and to make the acquaintances of others.

Pier 58½, below 14th Street, is the best place. Get there early and buy your tickets before going on board, so as to be with us at Highland Beach. A badge will be given to holders of League of Elect Surds tickets.

If it rains, tickets will be good for Saturday, August 7th.

CHAS. J. LECLERCQ,  
Chairman.

## THE SILENT STEED.

Last Saturday it was wheelmen's fete day at Long Branch, N. J. The details of the parade have already been printed in the daily press, so I will not attempt to give an account of it.

Wallace Cook, a former pupil of the New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes, is one of the finest deaf "bike" riders that I have yet come across. On Saturday afternoon, while we were wheeling to Asbury Park from Pleasure Bay, and going up a hill he told me a story in signs: of course it required the use of both hands. He is an expert rider and can play tag a wheel, and is also noted as a fast rider. He is a member of the Long Branch Athletic Club, which of late has come into prominence on account of the remarkable showing of its football team. He was born at Long Branch and knows almost everybody there. He has a job printing office of his own, and in the July number of the *Inland Printer*, he received special mention for his work.

Miss Ida Wardell, another intelligent resident semi-mute of Long Branch, is said to own three special wheels, but does not ride much.

I again wish to call attention to the folly of investing in second-hand wheels. Nine times out of ten they will be found worthless, and in the end dearer than a brand new, high-grade wheel, of recent make.

On the 31st of July, bicyclists intending to be present at the League of Elect Surds' outing, will do well to bring their wheels along. The road from Highland Beach to Asbury Park is good, and a fine time can be had, besides, the scenery all along the route is unsurpassed.

Notes about deaf wheelmen are solicited. Send them to undersigned, care this paper.

A. QUAD.

It takes a bold husbandman to cultivate widow's weeds.



NEW YORK, JULY 22, 1897.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.  
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

It's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

THREE weeks ago, we had the pleasure of witnessing a very interesting contrivance for recording speech sounds. The instrument is the invention of Mr. H. Herberts, Electrical Engineer, of Newark, N. J. Words are reproduced with wonderful accuracy, in the shape of angles and wave tracings. Any word spoken a dozen times in succession results in a dozen tracings that are precisely alike. Different words produce radically different tracings, and similar syllables in different words can be noted with readiness as a particular part of the tracing of the whole word.

The possibilities of this invention are beyond estimate; but it is reasonable to hope that it will be brought to such a state of perfection, that the deaf will in the not far distant future be enabled to read the words from the paper with their eyes as easily as one who hears can receive a message through the telephone receiver. Of course, it will require much study to interpret the tracings, which designate syllables and words, but that should, in the end, present very little more difficulty than the reading of stenographic notes.

It is also possible that the invention may be so adapted as to reproduce the syllables in letters of the alphabet by combination with the typewriter.

The dictionary of English words comprises over 50,000, different words, but the syllables that combine to make all of these words are less numerous than would be supposed.

Mr. Edmund Lyons, of Rochester, N. Y., has proved this by his phonetic manual alphabet, and we believe the time will come when type-written syllables will be produced direct from spoken words.

THE idea of adjusting a time-limit to the several parts of the programme of proceedings at the coming Illinois Alumni Association convention is a good one, but why they should limit the prayer to five minutes is a puzzle. It would be interesting to know how the exact time was computed. Some of those present could, with profit, listen to a prayer of an hour's duration, but we presume the eternal welfare of the average Illinoisan was judged to be sufficiently guaranteed by an invocation that would occupy but five minutes.

## SERVICES IN THE DIOCESE OF ALBANY.

## JULY.

25-30.30 A.M., Christ Church, Duaneburg. Morning Prayer (combined service.)

## AUGUST.

1-3 P.M., Christ Church, Herkimer. Evening Prayer.

There will be no services in Albany or Troy on July 22nd, and during the month of August. Services will be resumed on Sunday, September 5th.

No meetings of the Albany Society will be held during August.

H. VAN ALLEN, Lay Missionary.

First deaf-mute (speaking by finger signs, sympathetically):—"How did you sprain your wrist?"  
Second deaf-mute (speaking by ditto, with one hand):—"I was reading Scotch dialect aloud."—Chicago Herald.

## ITEMIZER.

## Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mr. Harry Lewis, of Waterbury, Conn., is taking a business course of instruction at Eastman College Poughkeepsie.

Mrs. D. Porter Lord, an active member of the Board of Lady Managers of the Gallaudet Home, is among the Catskills for the summer.

Miss Helen Price, who graduated from Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., is visiting Mrs. Nelson and her two daughters at Poughkeepsie.

Mr. J. McIlvaine, of Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Nelson and daughters, at Poughkeepsie. He has been to Vassar College, and spent a day at the Gallaudet Home, and is charmed with its surroundings.

After an illness of several years' duration, the beloved mother of Miss Dora Labischner passed peacefully away at her late residence, on July 1st, and was buried on July 4th. Mrs. Labischner was a model mother and will be remembered by many of the deaf, who partook of her hospitality. During her illness, Miss Dora was her mother's constantly devoted companion. She has the heartfelt sympathies of us all.

The fame of Alderman Houston as one who delights in making others happy has spread to Jersey. Yesterday, O. W. Older, of Alpine, accompanied by Miss Marie Blawie, called upon the Alderman, and after spending a few minutes in his office, departed a most happy married pair. Postmaster Holder was one of the witnesses of the ceremony. This is the fourth time the Alderman has performed the marriage ceremony.—Yonkers, N. Y., Gazette, July 10.

## WEDDING BELLS.

MARRIAGE OF MISS LILY MAY RICE AND MR. JAMES STEPHEN CHENERY.

One of the very prettiest and most delightful weddings of the season occurred Wednesday evening of this week, the bride being Miss Lily May Rice, of Alpena, and the groom Mr. James Stephen Chenery, of St. Louis, Mo., the ceremony taking place at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Charles H. Rice, on Hiteborek Street.

The parlor and dining-rooms were perfect bowers of bloom and beauty, marguerites and ferns being banked and festooned in the greatest profusion, and suspended over the bridal party hung an immense bell of marguerites and similar. A more fairy-like and beautiful scene would be difficult to imagine.

The bridal party was preceded by two little ribbon carriers, Bessie Hopper and Beatrice Kimbal. Miss Mamie Rice, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and wore a very pretty gown of white mull with satin ribbons. The bride was attired in an exquisite costume of dainty white organdie with lace and ribbon trimmings, and as she entered the parlor leaning upon the arm of her uncle, Mr. A. C. Rice, she was a picture of girlish beauty. At the altar, she was met by the groom and his best man, Mr. John L. Menzies, of Detroit, and the Episcopal service performed by Rev. Hastings, followed by a prayer by Rev. McAlister. Miss Ella Crawford, of Flint, acted as interpreter, she having been a teacher for several years at the Michigan school for the deaf at Flint which the bride and groom and best man, were graduates.

Six young ladies presided over the dining-room tables: Misses Nellie Cameron, Ethel Prince, Bertha Alpern, Anne Mulvena, Lily Creighton and Harriet Buchanan. Mrs. J. E. Field saw that all were served.

After the ceremony, an informal reception was held, supper was served, and the remainder of the evening was passed with music and dancing, and after three o'clock a large number of the guests accompanied the happy couple to the Detroit and Cleveland steamer for Chicago.

Miss Rice is a young lady of modest and retiring disposition, but she has won for herself the love and respect of a very large circle of friends, who rejoice in her happiness, and the many beautiful presents given were genuine tokens of regard. Mr. Chenery takes his bride to a beautiful home in St. Louis, where he occupies a responsible and lucrative position in business circles.

Mr. and Mrs. Chenery will spend some time looking over the beauties of Mackinac Island, will remain a few days in Chicago, and will after the 28th of July, be at home at Elendale, St. Louis, Mo.—Alpena (Mich.) Pioneer, July 2.

## THE ILLINOIS REUNION.

Program of the Fifth Triennial Convention of the Alumni Association of the Illinois State School for the Deaf, to be held at Chicago, August 24-28, 1897.

## PROGRAM.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26.—9 A.M., TO 1.30 P.M.

1. Prayer.
2. Addresses and Responses.
3. President's Address.
4. REPORTS OF—
  - (a) The Secretary.
  - (b) Committee on Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.
  - (c) Committee on Civil Service.
5. APPOINTMENT OF COMMITTEE—
  - (a) On Enrollment.
  - (b) On Nominations.
6. New Business.
7. Oration by Charles D. Seaton.
8. Report of Committee on Nominations.
9. Election of Officers.

## ADJOURNMENT.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27.—9 A.M. TO 1.30 P.M.

1. Prayer.
2. Reading of Minutes.
3. Report of the Treasurer.
4. Report of Committee on Enrollment.
5. Paper by S. T. Walker, late Superintendent of the Illinois State Institution for the Deaf.
6. Paper—"Results of an inquiry by Dr. E. A. Fay into Marriages of the Deaf," by Rev. Frank Read.
7. Paper—"The Strength of Union," by Rev. J. H. Cloud.
8. Paper—"Children of Deaf Parents," by Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab.
9. Paper—"The Deaf in Business," by O. H. Regensburg.
10. Paper—"A Drop in the Bucket," by D. W. George.
11. Paper—"Changes in Methods of Educating the Deaf," by Mrs. Eva Comp.

## ADJOURNMENT SINE DIE.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28.

Entertainment and sightseeing. For circulars giving full information, write O. H. Regensburg, 11 La Salle Street, Chicago.

The Executive Committee will meet in a room of the Saratoga Hotel, Thursday evening, August 26th, at 8 P.M., to receive applications for membership in the Association and to act on such applications as may have been previously received. All former pupils of the Illinois School who may attend the meeting of our Association, are earnestly requested to be on hand and put in their application.

JAMES E. GALLAHER, President.  
FRANK R. GRAY, First Vice-President.

MRS. P. J. HASENSTAB, Second Vice-President.

B. FRANK JACKSON, Secretary.  
ANNA M. ROPER, Treasurer.

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

## A SUGGESTION.

The president has received numerous requests to make as brief a programme as possible, and to place some limit on subjects to be discussed and papers to be read. The latter he does not feel at liberty to do without authority from the members of the Association when they meet, but he offers the following schedule of time for each subject. By reference to the program, it will be seen that the Association will be in session only two half-days, from 9 A.M. to 1.30 P.M. It is, however, possible to finish the work of each day at 1 o'clock instead of at half-past one, and do ample justice to each subject by the plan given below:

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26.

	Minutes.
Prayer.....	5
Addresses and Responses.....	60
President's Address.....	20
Secretary's Report.....	15
Report of Committee on Home for Aged and Infirm.....	15
Report of Committee on Civil Service.....	10
Appointment of Enrollment Committee.....	10
Appointment of Nominations Committee.....	10
New Business.....	30
Oration.....	20
Report of Committee on Nominations.....	10
Election of Officers.....	20
	225

As there are 240 minutes from 9 A.M. to 1 P.M., this leaves 15 minutes to be used as the members may see fit.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27.

Prayer.....	5
Reading of Minutes.....	15
Treasurer's Report.....	15
Report of Comm.tee on Enrollment.....	25
Paper by Mr. Walker.....	20
Paper by Mr. Read.....	10
Discussion.....	10
Paper by Mr. Cloud.....	20
Discussion.....	10

Paper by Mrs. Hasenstab.....	15
Discussion.....	5
Paper by Mr. Regensburg.....	15
Discussion.....	5
Paper by Mr. George.....	15
Discussion.....	5
Paper by Mrs. Comp.....	15
Discussion.....	5
	240

The above is offered merely to show that it is possible to crowd the work of each day into exactly four hours, instead of four and a half as announced on the program.

## DEAF-MUTE EDUCATION.

(From the Brooklyn Eagle.)

The following letter was written to the *Eagle* by James F. Donnelly, a deaf-mute of much ability and rare clearness of thought:

To the every day average American reader to the current topics of discussion, it must seem that deaf-mute education is a very odd thing. No two educators of prominence seem to agree. One side must be wrong in its theories—for theories and not practical results are the bone of contention.

The oral or method of teaching by the use of spoken language has many strong advocates. They point to that wonderful child, Helen Keller, as an example of what their system can accomplish. In her case, the results are truly wonderful. They use the argument that all people have their vocal organs and the reason they cannot speak is because they have never heard spoken words. Teach them to speak by other means than by that of sound and, presto! you have the child "restored to society," with only one sense, that of hearing, lacking, instead of two.

The advocates of the combined system—and they are legion, including all the educated deaf, and the principals of schools for the deaf, who have made the teaching of this class of children a life study—do not favor the oral system alone. The combined system means the use of any means of instruction best adapted to the needs of the pupils.

The deaf have constantly, in their papers and at conventions, denounced the claims of the oral teachers. Not a single educated deaf man or woman who has taken part in the battle of life and knows the world, believes in the oral method for all the deaf.

Every deaf child born is not a Helen Keller; every pianist is not a Paderewski; every slugger is not a Fitzsimmons; every wheelman is not a Zimmy. To point to Helen Keller, blind as she is, as an example of oral teaching, is as presumptuous as to take an assorted class of boys and claim that by a certain system of training they would all become champion prize fighters, just because Fitzsimmons followed that particular course.

Teachers in the public schools, where all the children can hear, find that no two children are of the same average in intelligence, in speech or in advancement in studies. These children who can hear perfectly have to be instructed how to pronounce many words, and never master some.

Cultured people go to schools of vocal instruction to be taught how to manage their vocal organs, how to pronounce words, how to sing, etc., and are often, after many lessons, as bad in their speech as when they started. The English language is, with its different ways of pronunciation, about the most difficult thing to learn correctly. It is never mastered by many. Now, why, in the name of common sense, do so-called instructors of the deaf claim that a child who is stone deaf, who has no idea of spoken or written language, can be taught to speak like an artist of the stage? The very idea is absurd.

Years of painful efforts are wasted in teaching a child to pronounce a few words in a harsh, unnatural voice. The three R's, lessons in morality and behavior, and the real purpose of the schools, are lost sight of in the mad desire of the oralist that his theory shall hold good, and the poor child is literally bombarded with the various arts of the oralists till it succeeds in utter terror in mastering a few words. What then? It may have been several years in the school. The boy or girl may be far advanced in its teens. Outside of having succeeded in being taught how to say "papa," "mamma," and other childish words, its school knowledge is nil. The whole time has been wasted in wrestling with vocal chords. Signs, or the deaf-mute's alphabet has been shunned as it were the plague, although it is often a valuable aid for the deaf in the acquisition of an education.

The childishness of the deaf educated by the oral method was shown in an unexpected way a few months ago, when several pupils of an institute which educate by this method were arrested on suspicion of having murdered one of their teachers. These boys were unable to answer questions that a public schoolboy of five could. Their arraignment in court before Recorder Smythe brought out the fact that the words they spoke were understood by no one, that they could only understand the simplest of words in writing, and that they

use the deaf mute's signs when talking to each other despite the oralists' claim that their pupils know naught of signs.

Arrayed on the side of the institutes that give instruction by speech are many prominent men. It is well understood by the educated deaf that this is a hobby with them. Many have no practicable knowledge of the fine art of instructing the deaf. On the side of combined methods are the whole of the educated deaf and, with a half dozen exceptions, all the principals of the schools for the deaf.

It must be borne in mind that a deaf-mute school is a public school, supported by the State in which it is established. The idea that dominates the method of instruction in public schools for the hearing is supposed to rule in the public schools for the deaf. The public schools are to make the youth of the country good citizens, law-abiding and moral. The methods used are those that will most easily accomplish this end. Experiments in methods of instruction are avoided. In fact, in this busy, rushing age, the purpose of the schools seems to be to turn out educated citizens in the shortest space of time.

In the schools for the deaf, although supported by the State, every irresponsible person with a theory is allowed to experiment. In the oral schools valuable time is lost in teaching speech to those whose intelligence is of such an order as to be unable to grasp even the pronunciation of the vowels. They would have imperfect speech even if they could hear. A deaf child goes to school without the least idea of reading or writing or perhaps worldly knowledge which the hearing child unconsciously learns through the ear, and his first introduction to knowledge is when he enters a deaf-mute school. His mind is as a diamond in the rough, waiting to be polished. A botchy workman can ruin the most costly diamond. So with the deaf child who is sent to an oral school to be taught speech, for which he has no natural ability or taste. It is found out too late that a botch has been made and the child, when he leaves school, never uses the speech that so many years were wasted upon.

But there is a class of deaf people to whom the oral method is suited. The deaf themselves approve its use in the case of semi-mutes. There are children who lose their hearing by sickness after reaching the age of reason. They have a good command of speech and are in danger of forgetting it if not encouraged to continue its use. The oral method just suits this class of the deaf. They are readily instructed by it. What is objected to is the fruitless attempt of the oralists to teach speech to children who have been born deaf.

As well put a canvas before a blind man and give him paint and brushes and tell him to picture a landscape he had never seen. If born blind he has no conception of the subject. Or, to instance, place a Zulu or other savage before a piano, and tell him to play one of Wagner's selections he had never heard; or, again, take a boy fresh from the farm and make him master of ceremonies at a Fifth avenue reception.

Probably if the blind man, or the Zulu, or the farmer's boy, is such a phenomenon as Helen Keller, they will accomplish their tasks with neatness and dispatch, but in ninety-nine cases out of the proverbial hundred they will make a mess of the whole thing. With much patience and pains all could be taught to a certain extent, but what would it profit them? It is exactly so with the average deaf boy or girl. They can be taught to pronounce words, to understand their friends' speech by the motions of the lips if the words are said slowly and plainly, but they have to neglect studies to gain this well-nigh useless accomplishment.

The deaf are a unit on one point. Give every deaf child in a State school a good common school education; give him an apprentice's knowledge of some trade in the trade schools attached to nearly all deaf-mute institutions; teach him to be religious and to follow the religion of his parents; teach him the duties of citizenship and of Christianity. These are vastly of more importance than to be able to pronounce a few words. It may bring joy to a dotting parent's heart to hear a hitherto dumb child greet them with an endearing "papa" or "mamma," but in learning these two words valuable time has been squandered.

It is God's will that a person is deaf and dumb. A child born so is deaf and dumb for life. Medical science has not yet reached the stage where it can supply missing senses. The duty of a parent of such a child is to send it to a school where it will be given a good education—he educated according to its natural abilities; where it will be taught its duty to itself and its neighbor, and so live in this world as to merit eternal happiness in the next; where the "ears of the deaf shall be unstopped and the tongue of the dumb shall sing."

## COLUMBUS.

## Injured While Getting Off a Street Car.

## ANOTHER HOME INMATE.

## The Canton-Akron Picnic--Frank Payne Fatally Sick--College Coincidences.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

Mr. Charles M. Rice, well-known to many, met with a very painful accident last Saturday night, about 11.30 o'clock, and his injuries will probably confine him to his bed for several days. He was returning home on a Long Street car, accompanied by his wife and child. The car stopped at Garfield Avenue and his wife got off. The conductor rang the bell to start, thinking she was the only passenger to get off. Mr. Rice, not appreciating how rapidly the car was moving, stepped off with the child in his arms. The momentum of the car was too great, and he was hurled to the pavement falling on his back. His head struck on the stone pavement, inflicting a serious cut which had to be sewed by Dr. Phillips, who attended him. He also received bruises on the back and shoulders. The child he firmly held, therefore escaped injury. Mr. Rice lives at 173 Talmadge Street and is a plasterer by trade, having worked at the school since it closed.

The arrival of Mrs. Beechart, from Hamilton County, last week, swelled the population of the Home from five to six, including the matron and Mr. Haslam, who works about the place. Mrs. Beechart is 77 years old and a former pupil of this school—not precisely this one, but the old wooden structure. She was married twice and has several children, but they have forsaken their mother. She is well-known to several of the older mutes. Perhaps it won't be long before there will be two more arrivals. It looks as though the home will contain more females than males.

The mutes that attended the Canton-Akron picnic, hailed from Cleveland, Cincinnati, Zanesville, Akron, Elyria, Youngstown, Massillon and other places. Alfred Monnin presided as chairman. The contests that took place were a boys' and girls' lemon race and a boys' shoe race—all something out of the ordinary. Albert Hahn, of Zanesville, won the first race, and Mrs. Mary Dudson, of Cincinnati, the second. Only three participated in the last race. The rules obliged them to discard their shoes and the lookers-on put them at a considerable distance, at the same time mixing them sadly. At a given signal they started for their shoes, and a lively tussle in obtaining them, put them on, laced them, and then sprang for the starting place. John Schild, of Canton, won the race. The reader can imagine it was fun. A collection was taken up, and about \$20 secured for the Home.

Many of the younger Ohio mutes will be surprised and pained to hear that Frank O. Payne, who left school two years ago, is dangerously ill with slow consumption. He looks ghastly pale and is very lean. Frank is unable to walk much and nearly passed away last March. Says he cannot account for the cause of his consumption, for it is not hereditary. He thinks it contracted from several colds he had while at school. Frank's days are numbered.

Clarence W. Charles left Thursday noon, in gay attire, for Sandusky. There Mr. Zorn will be ready with his boat and camping outfit, and both will then steer for Put-in-Bay, where they will camp on an island, between North Bass and Middle Bass Islands. Mr. Charles may remain three weeks. He will have numerous fish stories to relate, (which we hope all will relish) after he breaks up camp.

R. E. L. N., in a recent letter to the *Register*, spoke of a brother and sister graduated from college, and of students who will and have relatives in college. But there was probably no student who had a father that attended college. Next fall, Miss Bessie Barry McGregor, daughter of R. P. McGregor, '72, will enter the Introductory Class and will be from Ohio. She may experience a different college career from what her father had, for the days of old do not resemble the present in the least.

Quite a big crowd of mutes will take advantage of an excursion to Cincinnati, Sunday. Those who are resolved to go are, Misses Emma Bard, Edith Biggam, Annie Little, Bertha Dresbach and Miss Boulah Crout Miller.

Mr. Ezekiel Bard and family, have been spending two days with Miss Bard. He left last Monday for Washington County, where he expects to visit Mr. Simon Kingry,

remaining a good while for his health.

Ezra Hedges, Raymond Rose and Henry Kibler, have departed for their homes. Ezra Hedges has gone to Cleveland, where he will spend a week with his chum, Lee W. Harrington, and then go to his home in Ashville. He may play ball with several teams that abound in the vicinity of Circleville.

Robert Holmes has just arrived from Pemberton, O., where he has been working on a levee since June 24th.

Mrs. Alfred Bierlin is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Neutzling. She may remain a couple of days and then return to her home in Cincinnati.

Mr. Fred Schwartz and Joe Neutzling will leave for Put-in-Bay Island next week, where they will join the campers, Mr. Zorn and Mr. Charles. They will remain two weeks.

Mrs. Lizzie B. Dickerson and Blanche Stoneberger, both connected with this Institution, have embarked on the sea of matrimony. May their voyage be a happy one.

The Ladies' Aid Society, in spite of the sweltering hot weather, gave a picnic at Olentangy Park, Saturday, July 10th. A large number of mutes were present and had a jolly time.

Miss Mary Fowles has again been invited by a pleasure seeking party to picnic with them at Hiawatha Park, Mt. Vernon, July 21st. It is given under the auspices of a Methodist Church.

Corbin G. Alkire, of Mt. Sterling, bobbed up suddenly in the Capital City, two weeks ago. After seeing a number of mutes, he disappeared as suddenly as he had appeared.

Miss Verna Carr, who has been visiting in Dayton and elsewhere, passed through Columbus on her way home. She looks just the same as of yore, and 'tis a pity she has not yet chosen a life partner.

July 17, '97. W. F. S.

## Troy, N. Y., Notes.

Edward Gilboe, of "ober de riber," is building a fourteen-foot-long row-boat during leisure hours. It is nearing completion. When ready for use he will form boating parties of his deaf-mute friends every pleasant Sunday. Any one desiring to go out rowing with his best girl, on the upper Hudson, will do well to ask for the loan of Commodore Gilboe's new boat at a little cost.

Miss Myra Barrager, a teacher at the Fanwood School, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. Augustus Smith for a week. She left for home, on July 5th.

Miss Rose Halpin, a teacher at the Rochester School, made a brief call on Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith last week, and accompanied Miss M. Barrager on the way to New York City.

Mr. Alexander Pach, of "Francis Train" fame, who "boats" the Vanderbilts by travelling on a pass, was in town last week and called on yours truly. He thinks Troy is a great town.

There was an ice-cream festival given by the Albany Literary Association, last Thursday evening, the 15th. It was a pleasant affair and largely attended.

Clarence A. Boxley will take two weeks' vacation, beginning July 30th, during which he expects to be at Asbury Park, N. J., and Saratoga, N. Y. In case he goes to New York City, he will try to arrange so as to take in the excursion of the Elect Surds, on July 31st.

Miss Maggie Flynn will attend the excursion of the Elect Surds, if I am not misinformed, but her annual presence has become a well known habit.

Mr. John L. Connerton is seriously thinking of going to Highland Beach via the excursion of the Elect Surds.

Charles F. Mull has just bought a new "Keating" wheel. He has much to learn how to mount the saddle, push the pedal, steer the cow horns and cry out, "get out of the way," etc. He may avouch the truth of this statement: "A bicycle does not buck like a broncho, but it turns itself sideways deliberately and meekly."

Mr. Joseph Lever, of Illion, N. Y., was in town last Independence Day, having ridden on a "Columbia" wheel, all the way from his home, covering about 125 miles. At last reports he had arrived in New York City. He must have covered 300 miles in reaching there.

The latest submarine boat is composed of a tubular shell with one end pointed surrounding a casing containing the machinery and compartments, the outer shell being suspended on a shaft running through the boat from front to rear and having spiral blades running along its surface to worm through the water as the shaft is turned, the boat having the usual air and water compartments to enable it to rise and descend in the water, and cannot be tipped over as the weight is balanced below the line of the shaft.



# NEW YORK.

## The Deaf-Mutes' Union League Excursion.

### HARD LUCK, BUT A GOOD TIME.

Nearly 700 Participate--The Incident of the Day--Wm. G. Flanagan Heir to a Large Sum--The News of Those Awheel and Those Afoot--The Coming Outing.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 59th Street, New York City.

The eagerly anticipated excursion of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League has passed into history, and those who participated, know best what a good time they all and severally had. Minute details of the outing would prove tiresome, as the deaf know so well what this annual affair is like and could just as well imagine it before their vision if they tried.

The Union League was unfortunate in three ways, and for this reason, which is no fault of the club, the excursion was not up to the standard that it had reached and maintained up to the last one.

In the first place, the Committee were surprised when they went to the East 31st Street dock Wednesday morning, not to find the "Myndert Starin" there. According to the Captain, that boat was disabled in a collision with the "Howard Carroll" a few days previously, and as it had been provided for in the contract that "in case of accident, resulting in the disablement of said steamer, another boat of similar dimensions shall be substituted," the Committee had to accept things as they were, and the "Valley Girl" was used. This boat was not quite large enough, having but two decks, and the accommodations for the ladies, and especially for mothers of infants in arms, seemed to be entirely lacking, which of course brought forth many complaints. Those on the upper deck were huddled together quite closely.

In the second place, the grove proved to be very small and of limited area, and but two or three of the tables proved to be shaded. It was a narrow strip, the steep Palisades on one side and the river on the other. This, too, was not the fault of the club, as they accepted the statement of the boat company as to the desirability of a landing place.

And lastly the elements were at their fiercest the day and night before the excursion and again in the afternoon, when an hour's time on land was deducted by the storm, forcing all to take shelter in the boat. The out-of-town people, who generally start for the city a day in advance, evidently viewed the rain storm as likely to last two days and did not start, as they were "conspicuous by their absence." And others, who live in the city, did not get ready; did not get leave from work, and when the next morning they found the sun shining bright, it was too late for them.

But in spite of all the above drawbacks, it must have been a pleasant outing in all other respects, for is not it alone the greatest pleasure to meet friends even if a small boat and a rain storm intervene?

The "Valley Girl" left the first landing on time and pulled up at Williamsburg a block from that advertised, but a messenger brought them around, although there might have been a few who "got left." If any who had been waiting for the "Myndert Starin," mistook it for some other excursion given by some rival deaf society and refused to board her, is not known. At West 20th Street, a large party boarded, and soon the boat steamed up the American Rhine, past the picturesque Palisades, Grant's tomb, the New York Institution for the Deaf, Fort Lee, Fort Washington and then a stretch of wooded scenery, dotted here and there with houses on the banks resembling castles; then the hamlet of Fordham was visible over the hill tops, and then the city of Yonkers was regaled to the rear, and as Dobbs' Ferry hove into sight the boat hove to the Jersey coast and was made fast to Forest View Park landing.

On the boat music was wasted from three pieces, but no dancing was indulged in, for the deaf evidently preferred meeting and conversing with friends. While there were many new faces, graduates of the Lexington Avenue School and their friends being much in evidence, yet there were enough of the "old timers," as you may call it, to lend a general appearance. There were young and old, and many tots and babies in arms. All told there were, according to my informant, who got his statement direct from the captain, 672 souls on the boat.

On the fore upper deck sat John Wilkinson and wife, who probably never missed one of these outings. John's smile, hidden by a rich moustache is in itself a spectacle. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain was everywhere, showing unmistakable interest in the deaf. I touched on the subject of the church consolidation matter with him. He seemed very guarded about what he said. He hesitated and then gave his opinions deliberately. There was not much to draw from him, but he believes in a church for the deaf solely if there are means in sight to warrant it. Messrs. E. A. Hodgson, T. F. Fox, W. G. Jones, with daughter, A. L. Pach, P. F. Redington, M. Heyman, Louis Morris, I. W. Tyler, W. L. Hanson, A. L. Thomas, F. Hoffman, Alex. Goldfogel, Max Miller (with wife and child), M. Heyman (with wife), E. Souweine (with wife) and A. C. Bachrach, represented the League of Elect Surds. H. J. Haight and Thos. Godfrey, S. M. Brown, T. Winnifred Brown and Henry Juhring, represented the "old timers," although none is aged. Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Fersenheim were the eldest couple on the boat. Gilbert Hicks, of Long Island, was looking very well and owes it to his exercise on his "Columbia." Albert Ballin was merry after the quiet of farm life in Pearl River.

Misses Freyberg, Minnie Elkin, Ida Anspach, Ida Abrams, Matilda Hitz and Sarah Sturwald, were among the fairly young picknickers. From Arlington, N. J., were Mrs. William Hutton and daughter Nevada and Mrs. Lewis. Others there were: Messrs. A. A. Barnes, C. Lawrence, E. Schieffer, F. Eckel, B. Dennison, J. Buckley, Willie Fitzgerald, A. Barnes, J. E. Taplin, of New Haven, P. J. Ford, of Boston, C. E. Green and John B. Valles, Hugh Conlon, Henry Samuels, John D. Scott, H. C. Dickerson, Jacq. Alexander, Wm. C. Schaeffer, S. Gomprecht, J. H. Hogan, J. Sonneborn, Felix Farendez, Sam Goldberg, W. Stern, Thomas Grogan, John Dugan, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Turner and child, Mr. and Mrs. C. Vetterlein and daughter, Mrs. C. Schoenfeld and family, Mrs. Ekarid and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Taggard and children, Mrs. Theo. I. Lounsbury and children, Mr. and Mrs. Max Nemeth and child, Mrs. P. Campbell and daughter, of Hoboken, Mrs. W. Coakley, Mrs. Frank Lux and children, Mrs. Alex. McIlwraith and child, Mrs. John Hogan, Mrs. Alex. Meisel and child, Mrs. H. Eschert and son, Mrs. Wm. Conzelmann, Miss Conklin, of Newark, Misses Margaret H. Jones, Mary Robinson, K. Gillen, M. Klein, Carrie Miller, Rachel Moses, Annie Kugeler, A. Nicholson, Maggie Ryan, Lizzie Walley, Martha Jaycox, and a host of others.

At the grove there was the usual merry scramble for shaded tables, where lunch was spread out in bounteous supply. W. S. Abrams and a party climbed to the top of the Palisades and ate their lunch while falling down, and as they struck the bottom had their teeth picked by the shrubbery. A spring was handy and the water from it ice cold. No one fell in, so far as known. After lunch many lingered at the tables, while a few youngsters scampered off to the woods and entered the water in tight. Ed. Eck stepped on a sharp rock and had his foot dressed by Volunteer Surgeon Theo. S. Rose.

The swings swung to and fro, the rings flew and flew and now and then alighted on a cane, little schooners passed and recrossed the bar, and the dancing platform was the only thing that did not vibrate, for it was an excursion—not a ball.

The clock struck four, the clouds became black, and there was a merry prattling of feet over the bridge leading to the boat, the boat sunk two inches under the weight, a solitary drop of water smote my hand and then it rained so fast one could not see the grove. There the boat remained, and when the rain lifted some those who got caught and had to remain under shelter boarded. The whistles tooted "ready," and then "aboard," the gang plank was raised, and down the noble Hudson she sped—or rather crawled, as Col. W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, remarked. Mr. Thomas just rowed across to his home in Yonkers. The rain had ceased as the first landing was reached, so that nongot wet in going home.

It was a pleasing feature that the rain storm should have ceased at dawn and the sun shone brightly as if out of compassion, and keeping on till nearly time to reembar for home, and then to rain again while under shelter of the boat, and to again cease as the boat got back to enable all to reach home safely.

While the Committee, consisting of James B. Gass, Chairman, A. C. Bachrach, H. Kohlman, Sam Frankenheim and J. Schriener, aided by the club members, labored assiduously for the success of the affair, it seems, however, that they were not treated right by the boat company. Perhaps the "Myndert

Starin" was disabled by collision with the "Howard Carroll," but I saw the latter boat pass us off the Battery, and I am informed that a group at the New York Institution saw the "Myndert Starin" passing on that day, and believing the deaf were on board, waved their handkerchiefs. But then the captain told the committee the "Valley Girl" was a better boat. In that case I wonder what it can look like.

Simon Hirsch, as floor manager, had a soft snap, as did his aides, Theo. S. Rose, Geo. M. Taggard, J. Alexander and M. Loew.

E. Souweine also had an easy time as chairman of the reception committee, consisting of, according to programme, M. Levy, A. Pfeiffer, E. Bloom, I. Oppenheimer, H. Samuels, J. Goldman, R. H. Weissel, B. Frank, L. Wasserman, C. A. Bothner, Geo. E. August, R. McDonald, C. Lawrence, A. Liebenstein, H. E. Hart, F. Kaufmann, R. Robertson and H. E. Stevens.

President Francis W. Nubser took serenely around and explained all luck and ill-luck as it overtook people once in a while, and thought it natural for the League to have its share after successive successes for seven years. Vice-President Gass, who was chairman, was not unhappy. He knew this time the profit was somewhere near a hundred dollars. Surely it was. Any arithmetician who was on the boat knows this. Second Vice-President Theo. S. Rose, moved among the ladies mostly, but he is an old bachelor—a real one, and prefers studying medicine and surgery to getting "hitched." Secretary Marx Levy was accompanied by his wife and two children and was looking prosperous. Treasurer Bachrach was loaded—you could hear the coins rattle in his valise.

What more need be said? The excursion is over—a splendid affair—a success—if we overlook what could not be helped.

Next time the Union League will be more cautious about the Boat Company, and the grove—and weather—let us hope.

The committee having the outing in charge for July 31st, are beginning to fear they will need an extra boat in readiness, as from what is said on all sides, "everybody is going." It should be borne in mind that the League of Elect Surds (ex-Quad Club) does not charter a boat for themselves. It is a regular passenger boat, but while the deaf will practically own the boat on that day, it is their picnic on land that is the real event. There will be six hours on land and not a minute less. This is guaranteed. It is necessary that all purchase tickets from members of the club in order to get the full benefit. Do not buy from the Boat Company, or you take chances into your own hands. It is also desirable to go to West 13th Street in preference to the Battery. Buy your tickets before entering the boat. There has never been a deaf excursion to a place that equals Highland Beach.

For the latest particulars, see this column next week, or read advertisement on last page.

Chairman Green of the Brooklyn Picnic on August 14th, informs me that several events have been arranged for the occasion. Among them will be a one-mile bicycle race, slow bicycle race, one-mile running race, two-lap sack race, egg race for ladies. Entrance fee to the races is fifty cents, and entries should be made to Mr. C. E. Green, No. 3 Nostrand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., before August 10th. A tug-of-war between Brooklyn and New York men will also be "pulled off." Those entering the races have free admission to the park.

William C. Flanagan, who is heir to a will that will realize at least \$80,000 to him, will have to wait till the legal battle is over, as witness the following from the *Herald* of June 23d:

The question as to the validity under the law of bequests made by testators for the support of masses for the dead is before Judge Pryor, of the Supreme Court, in a suit brought by the United States Trust Company, one of the executors of the will of Mary Flanagan, wife of the late Police Justice John R. Flanagan.

Mrs. Flanagan died last December, leaving an estate of more than \$100,000. Seven thousand two hundred dollars was left in small legacies to half a dozen or more Roman Catholic institutions and for masses, and the balance was willed to the testator's son, a deaf-mute, who is twenty-five years old. Six thousand dollars to be used for the small bequests and certain masses was to be raised by the sale of property at No. 617 First Avenue. From the money realized by the sale, the debts of the testator were to be paid.

Herman Fox, counsel for Mrs. Flanagan's son, told me yesterday that the debts had been much greater than was expected, and that no money was left from the sale to meet the bequests. In addition to the \$6,000, a special bequest of \$1,200 was made for additional masses.

\*The money left for masses we claim is void under the law, because no beneficiary is named," Mr. Fox said. "But the Trust Company and myself, not wishing to have any responsibility, decided to submit the case to Judge Pryor."

This was done last Thursday. Judge Pryor withheld his decision, but at the same time intimated that he would probably uphold the bequests, in spite of the fact that two decisions have already been handed down in this state declaring bequests for masses invalid. In other States such decisions have been sustained. Every institution named in the will is represented by counsel, and a fight will

be made to see that none of the legacies are cut off from the original will. The executors named were the Rev. Patrick W. Tandy, James J. Williams and Hugh Hawkins. A codicil revokes the appointment of those executors, on the ground of expediency, and names Mr. Williams and the Trust Company instead.

Miss Hannie Anderson, of Baltimore, Md., has been in this city since a month.

According to the German papers Rev. E. M. Gallaudet is being showered with greetings in Germany. On one occasion he received twenty telegrams from deaf-mute societies tendering greetings.

Mr. Geo. Lindeman would inform "A. Quad" that the item in this column some time ago that Germany was ahead of us in regard to clubs is correct. In Berlin the wheelmen are organized nearly fifty strong, while in other towns there are clubs from ten to thirty members.

Mrs. Charles Thompson is back home from the Manhattan Hospital. She has forty votes in the *Evening World's* contest for the most popular lady bicyclist. But the leader has over 7000 at this writing.

Mr. Povinsky, who was in this country for a year or so, has left for his home in Warschau, Prussia.

A baby boy knocked for admittance at Mr. and Mrs. James F. Donnelly's in Brooklyn, on Saturday, July 10th. It will remain with them, being a good, healthy youngster. Mother and child doing well.

I was out, but my assistant vouches for it, that Editor Hodgson wheeled all the way down from the institution to my place Monday. A lady of unquestioned veracity corroborates it. This is stunning, as the last time I saw him he tried to crawl through the spokes of a rapidly moving carriage while learning to ride. If this item don't appear, you know why.

Mr. John C. Miller, of the High Class of '82-'85, Fanwood, and now a teacher in the Morgantown, N. Y., is now in this city, having stopped off after a business trip to Canada. Except for his moustache, which you can see two blocks off, he is the same in features as a dozen years ago, and is altogether agreeable company, ready with any subject and full of reminiscences.

A. Capelli "boated" and then wheeled to Long Branch Friday, to see the bicycle parade on Saturday. He returned Sunday evening.

I. N. Soper spinned to Paterson Saturday and returned Sunday. Rain and wheels don't mingle. No meeting or runs last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman start for the Adirondacks this week, to be gone till September.

Miss Dora Labishner has gone to Albany for a few weeks' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. George Abrams, of Boston, are in Brooklyn, visiting with the latter's parents.

A. C. Bachrach, will summer in Jefferson, Sullivan Co., for a few weeks.

The *Sunday World* tells of a sneak who played the "deaf and dumb" dodge. He is held.

The *Sunday Herald* tells of a new telephone in Paris invented for aiding the deaf to hear. Sound is magnified, and it aids only those not totally deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. LeClereq will have a little vacation at Pleasure Bay, beginning with the early part of August.

J. F. O'Brien has got a brand new '97 model "League" wheel.

Mr. Joseph Graham and child are vacationizing in Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

Bernard Huhn will leave this week for Binghamton, N. Y., for a week.

Mr. A. L. Thomas was taken very ill while at work Saturday noon, and sent home with an attendant.

FED.

## DR. E. M. GALLAUDET'S EUROPEAN TRIP.

NEW YORK, July 19, 1897.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—No doubt, the readers of your worthy JOURNAL will be very glad to hear some good tidings about the beloved President of the only college for deaf-mutes in the world, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, of Washington, D. C., being abroad, and about the impressions which his appearance, speeches and talks created while in Europe. In every city he stopped, he met with an arousing and enthusiastic ovation and demonstration of love and respect, on part of our foreign brethren.

As an example, I took up the report in the June number of the *Weiner-Taubstummnen Courier*,—the author of said report I presume is the editor of the paper, Mr. Bernhard Brill—and take the pleasure to translate same into English, for the benefit of your readers.

DR. E. M. GALLAUDET IN VIENNA, AUSTRIA.

Coming from the sunny Italy, Dr. Gallaudet is now living in Vienna for a few days. We feel happy to have made the personal acquaintance of America's representative educator. We imagin-

ed him to be a dry and not easily accessible learned man, but were much pleased to find in him an amiable man, with winning manners and a quite dramatic and fascinating sign-language.

The fame of the great founder of the first deaf-mutes' school in America does not only continue to live in his son, but is outshone by the latter.

The bearer of an illustrious name strikes us less by his descent than generally by the spirit and affection with which he carries on the inheritance.

In our time of the exclusive education in articulation, there stands Dr. Gallaudet like a firm pillar of a lofty and inaccessible tradition, that in a happy vein of harmony, connects the articulation with the sign-language.

Born of a deaf-mute mother, under the guidance of a noble father, he has acquired those principles which constitute the immutable guide of his thoughts and acts.

Since nearly four decades, he stands on the gap and defends the so-called combined system in numberless scientific pamphlets with zeal, courage of convictions and ability. But the main strength of Gallaudet lies in his prominent talent of organization. With admiration all the world is looking to the grand Kendall School and to the only National College, in Washington. The education of deaf-mutes is not only the charge and profession, but the apostleship of Gallaudet. The college in Washington he employs as a medium to disclose the fountains of higher knowledge to the deaf-mutes and to widen for them the sphere of civil usefulness and commerce pursuits. The pains and successes of Gallaudet speak for themselves, and we find no words to discuss them better and in length, but we have to thank the Almighty, that He has sent out from the heights, a deliverer to help the poor deaf-mutes, to console and comfort them. It is our sincere wish that the noble may live many years in intellectual and bodily energy.

On Saturday, June 12th, a very pleasant memorable evening was spent in the restaurant "Reidhof." Notwithstanding the short time previous to the departure of Dr. Gallaudet, we managed to drum up a very large assemblage to offer to the illustrious guest, a hearty though unprepared ovation. Every one deemed it an honor and gain to exchange a few words with him. The Wiener Taubstummnen-Unterstützungs Verein (the Vienna Deaf-Mutes Benevolent Union), the deaf-mutes' pleasure clubs, "Zerstreuung" and "Gluckauf," were represented by their respective trustees and executive committees. Mr. S. N. Loew was selected by the present assemblage to welcome Dr. Gallaudet. He is considered a shining star coming from the far West, and that fills us with respect and admiration. He has cast a deep glance into the soul of the deaf and dumb, so seldom as any other did; therefore his unexampled successes in the territory of education. The appearance of Gallaudet among deaf-mutes, is a bright side, contrary to the increasing estrangement between teachers and pupils. A toast made to the illustrious guest, aroused tremendous enthusiasm, whereupon Dr. Gallaudet thanked for the hearty reception, and in elegant signs delivered a long speech about the duties of educating the deaf-mutes, during which he had declared himself for the combined system. He, with emotion, remembered his deaf-mute mother, who brought him and his seven brothers and sisters up with love and care. After making some remarks about the schools and clubs of America, also about his travels, he tendered a toast to the deaf-mutes of Vienna.

According to the reports I noted in the columns of said newspaper, Dr. Gallaudet contemplates going to Leipzig, then to Frankfurt-on-the-Main to visit its deaf-mutes' school; and to Geneva, Switzerland, where he intends to take rest until July 15th. On the way to London he will stop in Paris, where an enthusiastic ovation by the French deaf-mutes is sure to be tendered to him. In London he and his elder brother, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, of New York, will meet and proceed together to Glasgow to attend the teachers' congress. The illustrious pair of brothers will take the homeward passage to America on the 26th of August, and a son of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet will accompany them.

Yours respectfully,  
EMIL BASCH,  
229 East 11th Street, New York.

THE SILENT WHEELMEN.

On account of the rain on last Sunday morning, no meeting of the Silent Wheelmen was held.

On Friday evening, July 23d, at 8 o'clock, a meeting will be held at Hotel Columbia, 110th Street and the Boulevard. Members of the club are requested to attend, as arrangements are to be perfected for next Sunday's run.

A. CAPELLI,  
Secy.

# PHILADELPHIA.

## Excursion to Atlantic City.

### 'T WAS VERY SUCCESSFUL

### Favored by Fine Weather--How Some Amused Themselves--Notes.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The chief event of the past week among the deaf here was the excursion of the Clerc Literary Association to Atlantic City, on Thursday, 15th. It was characteristic of those that have preceded it in almost every way. This was especially so as regards the arrangements, the attendance, and the opportunities for pleasure. The Committee of Arrangements, following past precedents, merely arranged for transportation, for a place where all might get their meals, for a bathing place, for photographing, and then gave its entire time to the disposal of tickets. It has never been thought necessary to arrange sporting events, because Atlantic City is so full of attractions, and it is no presumption to say that the excursionists prefer to spend the day according to their own sweet will.

The attendance, on this excursion, was below the hundred mark, and it is invariably so. Some readers may not understand this, but it may be easily explained by the fact that there are daily excursions down to the shore, including Sundays, so that most people chose the time most convenient to them to go. Then, too, there is a combination of two or more excursions each day, and special excursions frequently. What more, there are two great rival railroads engaged in this traffic, their depots being only a square apart, and there are numerous other nearby seaside resorts, which attract excursionists. Other reasons might be assigned for the cause, but they are trivial and not worthy of mention here.

Let it be understood that we do not mean to find fault with the management of our last excursion, though we think the attendance might have been somewhat larger. We have simply endeavored to explain why we usually carry less or not more than a hundred on our excursion, a fact, which has often been wondered at. That push is lacking to some extent in our deaf may be true, but circumstances here are vastly different from those in New York, where largely attended excursions are the rule.

Our excursions, while they do not make financial returns, are nevertheless successful socially, and very few, if any, entail a loss upon the Association. The one held last week will net about twenty dollars clear of expenses.

The weather on last Thursday was perfectly agreeable. Leaving Philadelphia at 7 A.M., we reached Atlantic City at about a quarter of nine. The Hotel Traymore was then sought out and, after permission had been obtained, the excursionists arrayed themselves on the south side to be photographed by Mr. H. E. Stevens. This done, the party marched to the well-known bathing establishment of Messrs. Kipple and McCann, and made the place its headquarters for the day. Here the fun began. Bathing, yachting, and other amusements, were indulged in, and a good day was generally spent. At 6 P.M., the homeward trip began, and Camden was reached at about a quarter of eight.

A large number of the party got their meals at the Worthington Cottage.

The new board walk, which was unfinished at the time of the excursion of the National Association of the Deaf, last year, is now finished and is a great thing of its kind.

Messrs. Allabough and Stevens took snap-shots of interesting scenes and places.

Mr. Smielau made frolic with the waves for the first time.

Chairman Wilson combined pleasure with the business and had as much fun as anyone else, save when a crab hugged his big toe.

R. E. Underwood performed gallant service in helping the fair ones to divide great waves.

Treasurer Gunkel paid the Company's agent on the train, and had nothing further to worry about.

C. W. Waterhouse, who left his girl behind or who was left behind by his girl, whichever the case may have been, made love with the waves for the time being.

Mr. Reider kept watch over a little sand-digger while her mamma was bathing.

Mesdames Roop, Sharrar, Lee and Miss Ford were continent with watching the army of bathers which numbered some five hundred at the point.

The water, oh! wasn't it cool. Tired, hungry, and sleepy—on arrival home.

We shall go again; yes, by and by.

Rev. J. M. Koehler sailed for Liverpool, England, on the Steamship "Waesland," on Saturday

noon. Messrs. F. C. Smielau, H. E. Stevens and Mrs. Stevens, E. D. Wilson, R. N. Underwood, Jas. S. Reider and Miss E. L. Parker, saw him off. A letter, written by Mr. Koehler en route, was received by Mr. Reider to-day, and states how well pleased he is with everything. His roommates are the Rev. Hugh Johnston, of Washington, D. C., and the rector of the Episcopal Church at Clifton Heights, Pa.

Rev. Mr. Koehler makes the trip by the contributions of friends, who desire him to represent the deaf of Pennsylvania at the London Congress of the Deaf. It is hoped that the sea voyage will greatly benefit his health, which has not been very good for the past few months. His stay in England will be necessarily short, as he must leave on August 11th, in order to reach Erie in time for the meeting of the P. S. A. D.

Mr. H. E. Stevens took several snap-shots of the "Waesland." Mrs. George A. Wuchter is reported to be seriously ill.

It is reported that Mrs. H. Evans was quietly married to Mr. J. Hilcock, of Germantown, a short time ago. Mrs. Anna Hilcock and her two deaf sisters, the Misses Bridget and Mary Powers, are employed hospital in Germantown.

Mrs. M. J. Syle is spending her vacation in New York State.

Mrs. Leslie Hoopes, of West Chester, and Mrs. Bowers, of Lancaster, have been visitors here.

John E. Dunner left on Saturday, for his home in Carlisle, Pa.

But for his deafness, John E. Clausen, of Bridesburg, might be a ship captain. He frequently displays uncommon skill in river sailing trips. Last winter we mentioned his invention of an ice sail-boat designed to prevent its occupants from breaking through ice and drowning. Last week he engaged in a race with another party on the Lawrence River, the course being, from Bridesburg to Holmesburg a distance of several miles. Both men had a sail-boat, but that of the hearing party was considerably larger than Clausen's. However the latter made no claims on his own merits. It was watched by many friends from the banks of the river and in boats. At first Clausen seemed to the losing, but by and by the situation changed, to the surprise of many, and he finally won the race. He was highly complemented for the feat, none thinking that his boat could catch up with the larger one.

John M. Wisner is spending a few weeks at Port Kennedy, Pa., and in Chester County.

July 19, '97. J. S. R.

## DEAF-MUTES' PETITION TO THE QUEEN.

Belfast (Ireland) News Letter, July 5.

Our readers will, we feel sure, be glad to learn that the petition to her Majesty the Queen regarding the condition of the deaf in India and the necessity of providing of education for them, has been forwarded through the Secretary of State for the Home Department, and the following replies have been received by Mr. Maginn:—

WHITEHALL, June 10, 1897.  
SIR:—With reference to your letter of the 22nd ultimo, forwarding a petition addressed to the Queen praying that schools and teachers may be provided for the education of deaf-mutes of India, I am directed by the Secretary of State to acquaint you that the petition has been laid before the Queen and referred by her Majesty's command to the India Office.—I am, sir, your obedient servant.  
CHARLES S. MURDOCH.

INDIA OFFICE, WHITEHALL, LONDON, S. W., June 25, 1897.

SIR:—I am directed by Lord George Hamilton to inform you that the petition on the subject of the education of the deaf and dumb inhabitants of India which was forwarded by you to the Home Office and referred, by her Majesty's command, to this Department, has been sent to the Government of India for their consideration.—I am, sir, your obedient servant.  
A. GODLEY.

The petition was drawn up by the late Dr. David Buxton, of Manchester, and was signed by over six hundred deaf-mutes. It was beautifully written by Mr. S. D. Little, of Dublin, and illuminated by Mr. W. Baird, of Belfast.

The text of the petition is as follows:—

To her Most Gracious Majesty Victoria Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, and Empress of India:

We, your Majesty's faithful subjects and others, being a portion of and representing the educated deaf-mute population of your Majesty's dominions and other countries in Europe and America, desire respectfully and earnestly to represent the great need of education which exists among the deaf-mute population of India. We would gratefully call to mind the inestimable benefits which have been conferred during your Majesty's life and reign upon ourselves and the class to which we belong. To all preceding generations of the deaf, until a century ago, education was non-existent or unattainable. We have now been happy to receive by the education we have received to enjoy the blessings of civilization and religion, and earnestly desire that the same blessings should be extended to the 150,000 living deaf-mutes, and to the life-long deafness among the population of India. For us and for our fellow-countrymen in other parts of the world at least 500 special schools are open to the whole of the vast territory of India there is but one of recent foundation, containing less than thirty pupils. Bombay itself, in which the Indian standards contain 551 deaf-mutes of different races, the Presidency contains over 16,000, and the whole of India a total variously estimated at from 150,000 to 200,000 souls. As the Indian people are now so largely admitted to English rights and privileges, education, and religious influence, we humbly pray your Majesty graciously to exercise your Imperial influence and authority to establish within your empire of India a system of education that will afford to the deaf and dumb inhabitants which we gratefully enjoy, and which we hope our brethren in the East have never known. And your Majesty's petitioners will ever pray.



## FANWOOD.

Fanwoodites Enjoy an Excursion.

GRADUATES WHO ATTENDED.

Cullings of the Week.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Through the courtesy of the Committee in charge of the Union League's Excursion, to Forest View Park, on Wednesday last, those few pupils who remain here through vacation, were invited to join them in their annual outing. The following named boys in charge of Tutor Shanks were permitted to go: Messrs. J. H. Kaiser, H. Muench, J. Belch, B. Silvermond and W. Hefferman. The sail up the Hudson was a pleasant one, and the time consumed was passed in exchanging greetings and renewing old acquaintances.

It was a very sultry day, and when the park was reached, all the shady spaces were soon occupied, and luncheons that had been brought along spread out and consumed. While sailing up the river, and opposite Yonkers, all had a chance to see the blasting of the rocky side of the Palisades, by use of dynamite.

To the committee and members of the Society, the officers at this institution and the pupils who were permitted to go desire to return thanks.

Amongst those whom we noticed present were Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, Profs. T. F. Fox, and W. G. Jones and daughter Grace; Editor Hodgson; Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilkinson, and the following list of former pupils of Fanwood. Misses Nellie and Mary Long, E. F. Caddy, S. Kummer, J. B. Aekermann, L. Branfuhr and M. Jaycox, Mrs. Peter Brede, nee Cora Flint, Mrs. H. Buernamm nee K. Logue, Mr. and Mrs. F. Turner and child, and Messrs. A. L. Pach, T. I. Lounsbury, W. Allen, H. F. Beck, A. C. Reiff, P. J. Kiernan, C. Muller, H. Prinszing, J. Sorenson, Max Miller and Mrs. Miller, nee Clara Davis, and baby, F. Eeka, A. L. McBaxter, I. Golland, A. Stern and H. Donald, together with others whose names escaped our notice.

The chief amusement at the park was pitching rings on canes. The attraction was a dollar bill to the lucky one who succeeded in ringing the cane to which it had been attached. While many failed to capture the coveted bill, they however succeeded in securing one or more canes. On account of the high temperature, sealing the cliffs was abandoned, there was a little dancing in the long shed, as everyone was bent on keeping quiet and cool.

Mr. J. C. Miller, of the Morgantown, N. C. School for the Deaf, called to see the institution on Thursday last, in company with Prof. W. G. Jones, at whose house he is a guest during his short stay in this city.

Editor Hodgson can now mount and ride his *masheen* in a way which compels us to praise him. He can be seen wheeling up and down the roads in front of the school almost daily. And all this comes from his own efforts, as he had no coaching or assistance whatever.

A four-foot wainscoting to protect the walls in the hall leading to the pupils' large kitchen has just been put up by the carpenter.

Mr. Chris. Vernon and his brother dropped in the printing office Thursday morning last. They were up this way on their wheels for a pleasure spin.

The help here are now taking turns in having a week's vacation. Miss Fanny Weidhass is the latest appointee in the girls' sewing department.

Tutor Shanks spent Friday last at Glen Island.

Prof. T. F. Fox and Editor E. A. Hodgson will be present at the sessions of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, in Binghamton, N. Y.

Mr. A. Capelli spent three days at Long Branch, N. J., and took part in the wheelmen's parade, last week.

Mr. Roe Wilcox spent Sunday in New Haven, Conn., with old friends.

Principal Carrier returned Monday, from his western trip, where he had gone to attend the National Educational Association meeting.

Mrs. T. F. Fox and children have gone to the Catskills for the summer.

W. G. S.

A Russian has invented a rivet feeding and driving machine, which is composed of a reservoir for the rivets, a feed chute and a plunge, run by power and controlled by a foot lever, to drive the tacks or rivets and fasten them.

## Curing the Deaf by Telephone.

The "microphonograph" is the name given to a machine recently made in France and which applies in a new way the principle of the phonograph as now in common usage. The idea of the French device is, within certain limits, to make the deaf hear. In this respect it certainly comes nearer to fulfilling its mission than does Edison's much-talked-of application of the Roentgen rays to making the blind see.

As a matter of fact, the microphonograph does make the deaf hear—that is, all such persons generally classified as deaf, yet in whom the hearing mechanism is not wholly destroyed or in whom nature has supplied even rudimentary hearing apparatus. The microphonograph does for sounds which under ordinary conditions would be indistinguishable to a deaf person exactly what the microscope does to objects which without its aid would be invisible. It magnifies them.

Mr. F. Dussaud is the inventor of this new aid to the afflicted. He was moved to it by his pity for a particular deaf and dumb person in whom he was interested, and the result of his labors promises to work a great change in the method of treating those who cannot hear or speak.

As is well known, the inability to speak on the part of those deaf from infancy arises from their having no knowledge of sounds. Their vocal organs may be perfect, yet they are totally ignorant of how to use them. At present they are taught by an elaborate study of the lip movement until they at last teach very fairly intelligible speech.

The microphonograph, by enabling them to hear the sounds directly, will enable them to take a short cut to a point which heretofore has been reached by a long and tedious road, and will at the same time render their speech much clearer and natural in tone.

Two instantaneous photographs recently taken in Paris illustrate the use of the microphonograph. One of them represents Mr. Dussaud and a deaf and dumb boy who is holding to his ear the telephonic receiver, which is connected with the machine. The microphonograph is not in operation, although the deaf-mute does not know it and is straining his ear in vain to catch the sounds.

The other instantaneous photograph was taken at the instant when Mr. Dussaud started up the machine, which played the "Marsellaise," the deaf-mute hearing it distinctly and beating time to the stirring measure.

Newark, N. J.

Mr. Daniel Ward, and Mr. J. Rogers, Charles McManus, Emil Scheiffer and Miss Nellie Hutchinson, went to Highland Beach by steamer Sea Bird on July 5th. They had a good time. Messrs. Ward, Rogers and Scheiffer got over 40 lbs. of fish in two hours and not at the most favorable tide. Low tide is best for flukes and they fished when tide was commencing to run out. Don't forget July 31st. Bring your fishing tackle to the League of the Elect Surds' excursion to Highland Beach.

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society will hold a picnic at the Roseville Park in August.

TRILBY.

## Events Under the Auspices of New York Societies.

July 31st—Outing of the League of Elect Surds (Fanwood Quad Club) to Highland Beach, New Jersey Coast. "Four hours on water and six on land."

August 14th—Afternoon and Evening Festival of the Brooklyn Guild of Silent Workers, at Glendale Schuetzen Park, Brooklyn Borough.

September 11th—First Annual Picnic and Games of the Silent Wheelmen of Greater New York, at Fort Wendel, 194th Street and Amsterdam Avenue.

A new design in repeating rifles has a double chamber or magazine for cartridges extending the length of the barrel, each chamber being connected in turn with the firing mechanism by a level in the stock.

## WANTED.

HEARING MAN, unmarried, thirty-years of age and in good health desires position as teacher of the deaf. Has had nine years practical experience in State Schools with all grades. Will furnish highest references regarding character and ability. Correspondence invited. Address "Energy," care of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 24-4in.

AN UP-TO-DATE PRINTER of fifteen years' experience wants a position in a School for the Deaf as foreman. Is a semi-mute and has had experience in instructing the deaf to be printers. Good reference if desired. Address: Z., care DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

## Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes.

The Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes will be held in the Parish House of Christ Church, Binghamton, on Friday and Saturday, July 23d and 24d, 1897.

Binghamton is a very pretty, well laid city, situated at the conjunction of the Susquehanna and Chenango Rivers, and it is surrounded by lovely hills. It has excellent railroad facilities. The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western and the Erie Roads are the two great thoroughfares between Buffalo and New York City; branches of the former are run from Oswego, Syracuse and Utica, while the latter makes close connection at Elmira with its road to Rochester, (or the shorter route, via the Northern Central Railway.) The Delaware and Hudson Canal Co.'s line from Albany has several trains a day. Connections are easily made with the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Waverly and Cortland. There are plenty of trains running every day, and those desiring to return home Saturday night or the next day will find several trains to choose from.

The local committee, Messrs. Charles Colgan, Fred King and James Lynch, will arrange for an excursion on Saturday, the 24th, and also be at the depots to direct arrivals to the hotels, or give information as to restaurants and lodging places.

The rates at the hotels are as follows:

Hotel Crandell \$2.00 per day.  
Arlington Hotel \$2.00 double; \$2.50 single.  
Hotel Bennett \$2.00, \$2.50, and \$3.00.  
Lewis House \$2.00.  
Lewis House, double (two in a bed) \$1.60.

Mr. Ranald Douglas has been chosen Official Photographer.

The headquarters of the Association will be at the Lewis House, which is quite near to the depots, as well as the Parish House of Christ Church.

## PROGRAMME:

Programme for Friday Meeting to be called at 9.30 A.M.

1. Prayer.
2. Roll call.
3. Reading of minutes of last session.
4. President's address.
5. Reports of officers.
6. Reports of Committees.
7. Appointment of Committees.

If there is time before noon, the time will be devoted to reading papers and discussing them.

The afternoon session will begin at 2.30 P.M., with the following order:

1. Prayer.
2. Reading of papers and discussion.
3. Election of officers.
4. Adjournment.

At 7.30 P.M., there will be a service in Christ Church. All are cordially invited to attend.

T. H. JEWELL, President,  
ROME, N. Y.

C. ORVIS DANTZER, Secy.,  
17 Glenwood Ave.,  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

## Theo. I. Lounsbury

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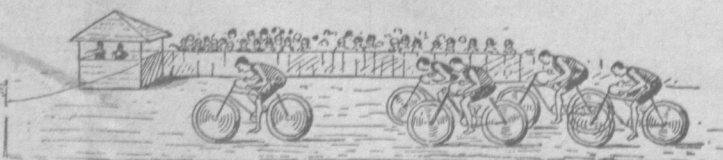
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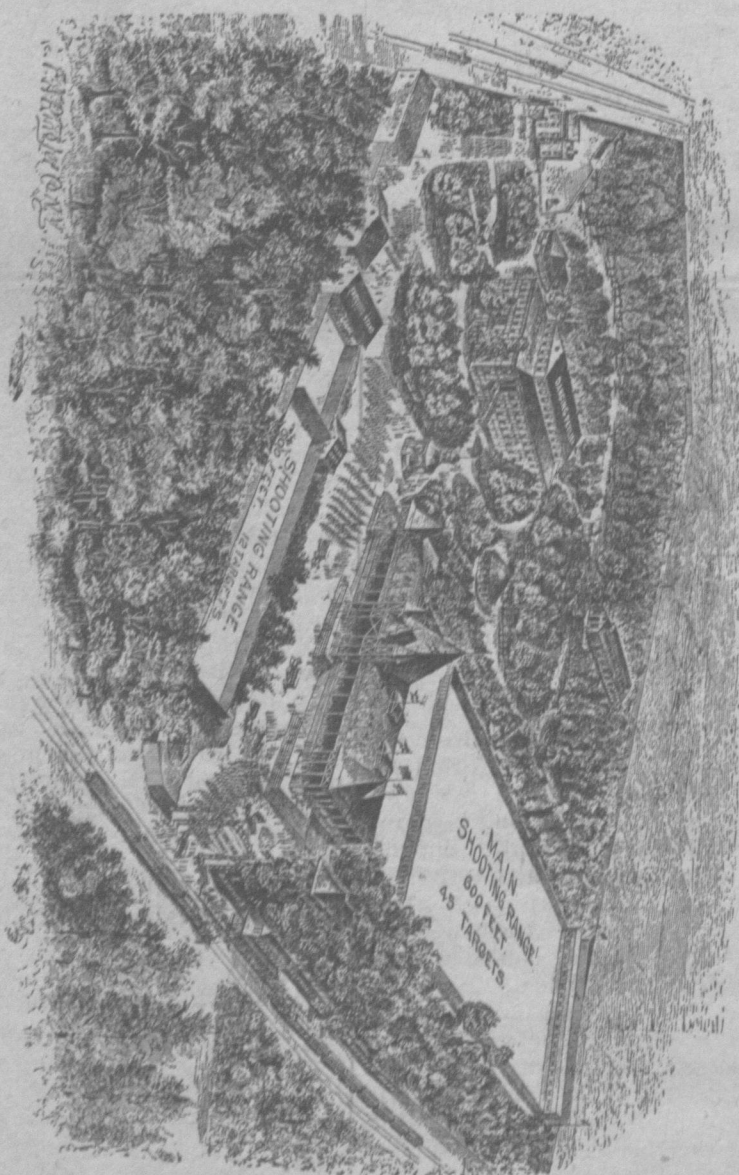
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## BROOKLYN GUILD

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## SILENT WORKERS

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Brooklyn Borough.

Saturdad, -- August -- 14, 1897

MUSIC BY PROF. NOBS

TICKETS, - - - 25 CENTS

There will be games for prizes. The events will be: Bicycle race, one mile run, half mile run, sack race. Entries to games must be sent to the Chairman on or before August 10th.

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Leaves Pier 58½ N. R., two blocks below 14th St., at 8.15 A.M. sharp.

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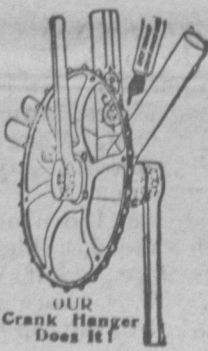
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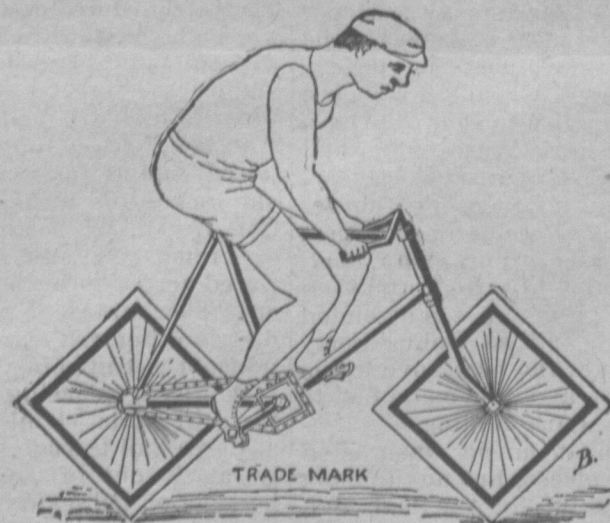
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